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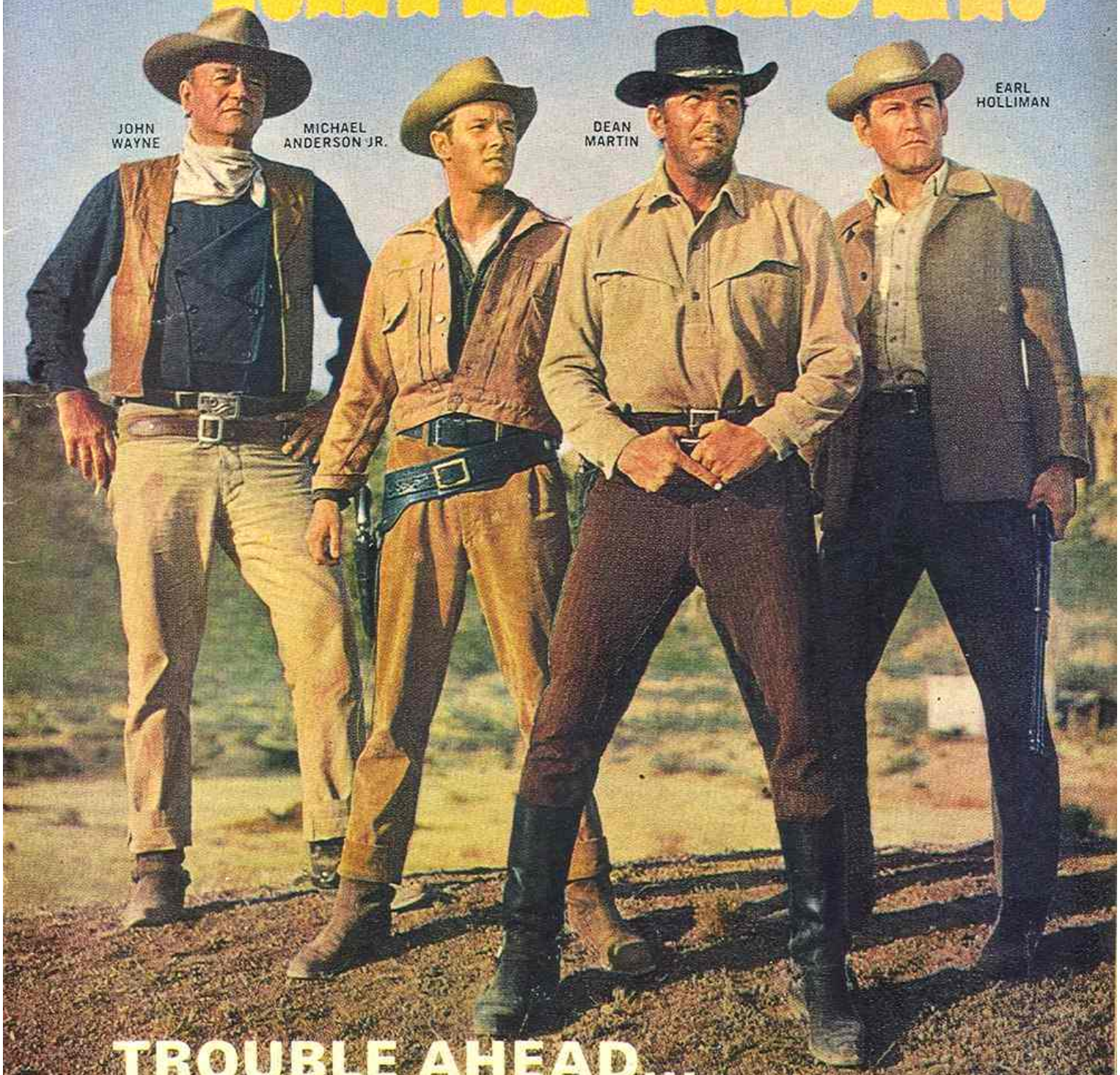
# THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER




## TROUBLE AHEAD...

## WHEN FOUR ENRAGED BROTHERS SHOOT IT OUT WITH THE TOWN THAT TURNED AGAINST THEM!

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# RIDE WITH THESE DARING, TWO FISTED HEROES WHEN THEY BLAZE ACROSS THE SCREEN!

# JOHN WAYNE · DEAN MARTIN

IN "HAL WALLIS' PRODUCTION

# THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER

TECHNICOLOR® FILMED IN PANAVISION®

CO-STARRING **EARL HOLLIMAN · MICHAEL ANDERSON, JR.**

WITH JEREMY SLATE | JAMES GREGORY | GEORGE KENNEDY | DENNIS HOPPER and **MARTHA HYER**

DIRECTED BY HENRY HATHAWAY · ORIGINAL STORY BY WILLIAM WRIGHT · SCREENPLAY BY WILLIAM WRIGHT ALLAN WEISS HARRY ESSEX

A PARAMOUNT RELEASE

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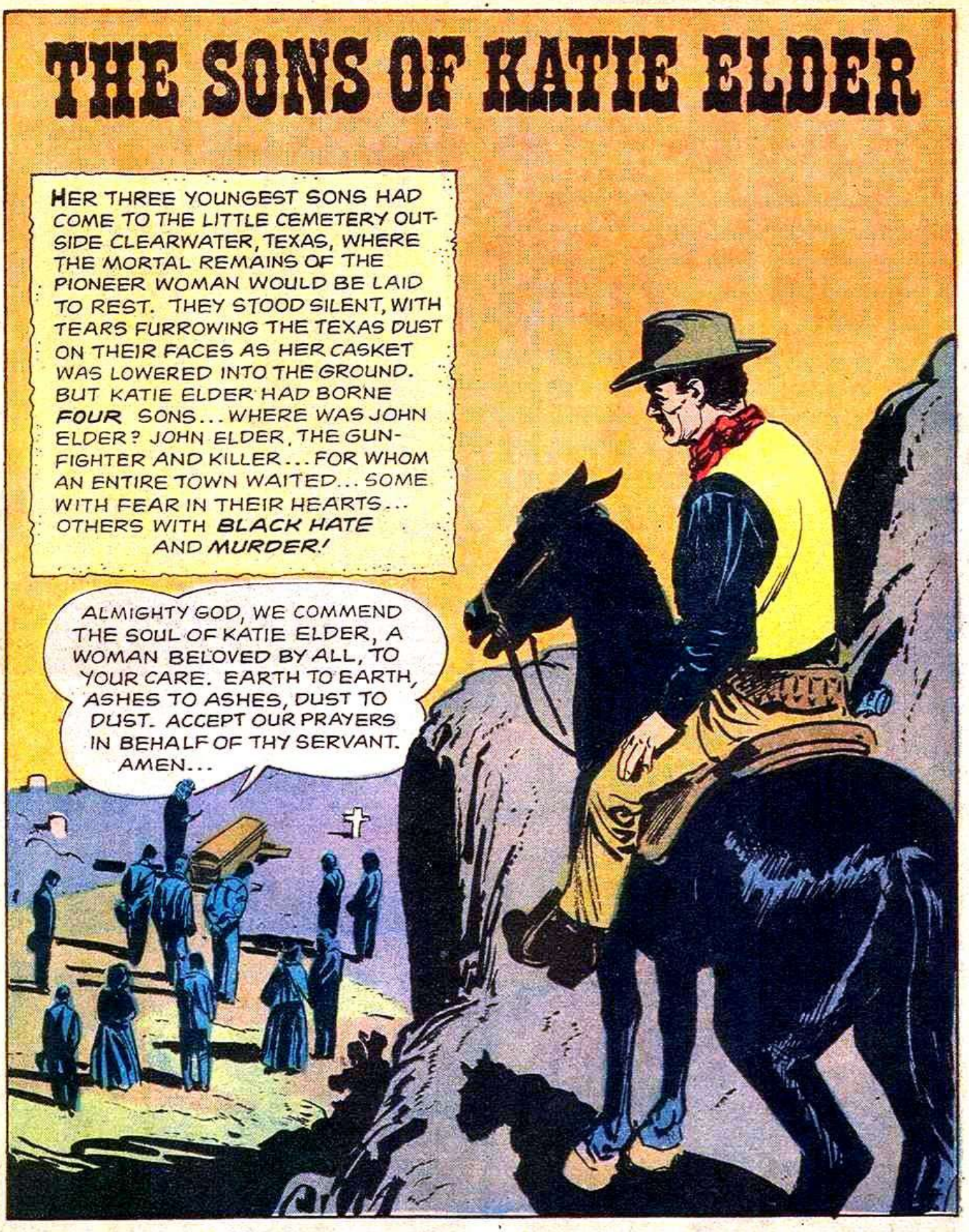


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BEFORE THE BURIAL THAT MORNING, SHERIFF BILLY WILSON WARNS HIS DEPUTY, BEN LATTA...

HANG UP YOUR GUNS LIKE I DID, BEN. YOU'RE GOING TO A FUNERAL-- NOT A SHOOTIN'!

DEPENDS. IF JOHN ELDER SHOWS UP, COULD BE BOTH!

MARY'S HERE, BILLY. YOU COMIN' TO THE CEMETERY WITH US?

JUST REMEMBER-- JOHN ELDER AIN'T WANTED FOR ANYTHING AROUND HERE!

MEANWHILE, ON THE RANCH WHERE MORGAN HASTINGS HAD CONVERTED THE BARNS AND OUTBUILDINGS INTO A FIREARMS FACTORY, HE TALKS TO HIS SON, DAVE, AND A HIRED KILLER...

I WAITED AT THE DEPOT. JOHN ELDER AIN'T COMIN' TO HIS OLD LADY'S FUNERAL.

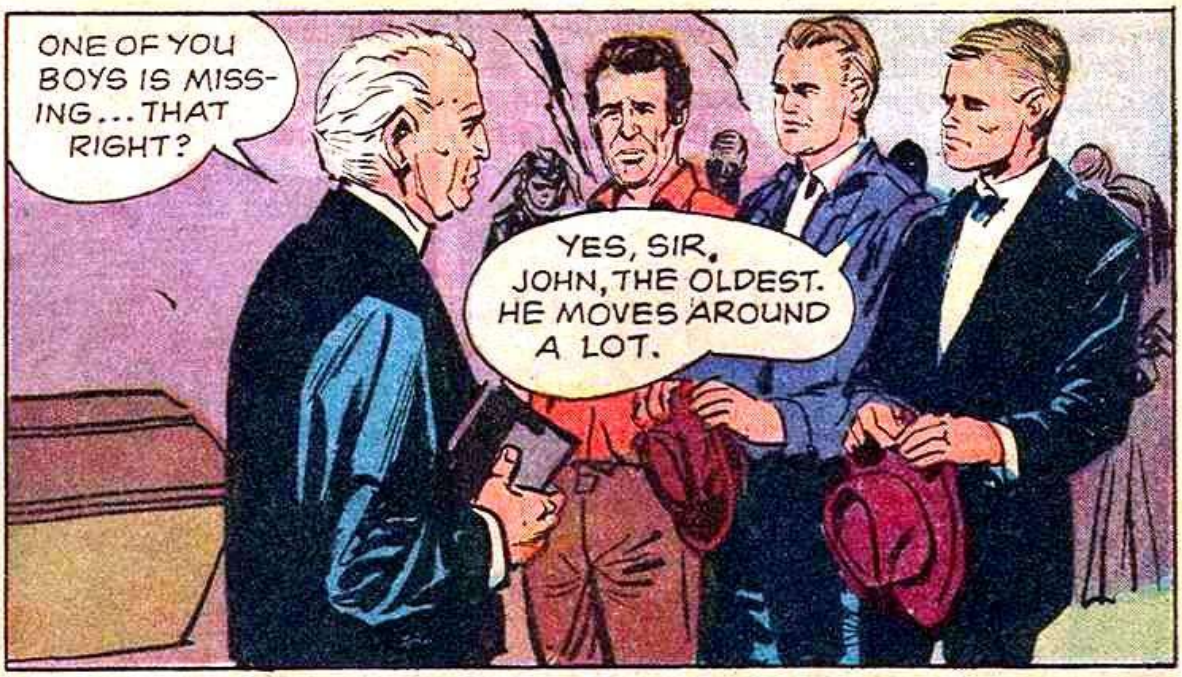
MAYBE HE WON'T BE BACK, PAW.

HE'LL BE HERE IF HE'S STILL ALIVE.

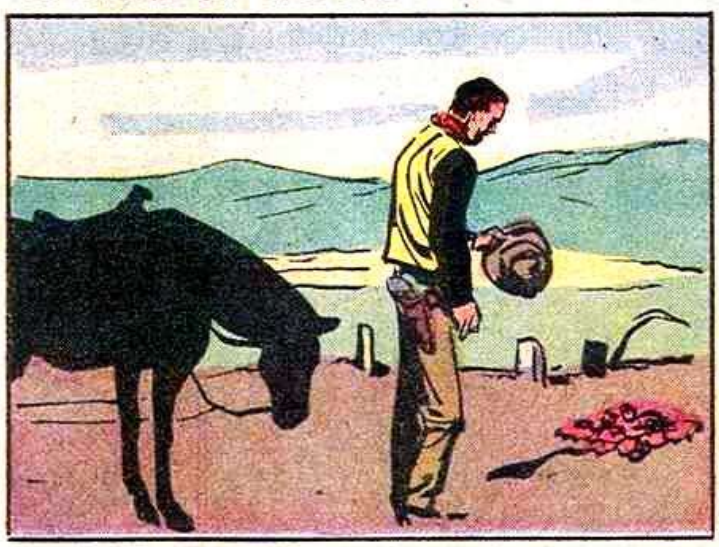
WHAT IF HE DOES COME BACK AND FINDS OUT YOU GOT THIS RANCH FROM HIS PA?

WE *NEED* THIS RANCH AND WE'RE *KEEPIN'* IT. IF JOHN ELDER HAS DIFFERENT IDEAS... WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!

AT KATIE ELDER'S FUNERAL-- BESIDE HER BOYS-- WERE THE SHERIFF AND HIS DEPUTY, HASTINGS AND HIS SON, AND TOWNSPEOPLE WHO HAD LOVED THE DECEASED, INCLUDING HER DEAREST FRIEND, MARY GORDON...

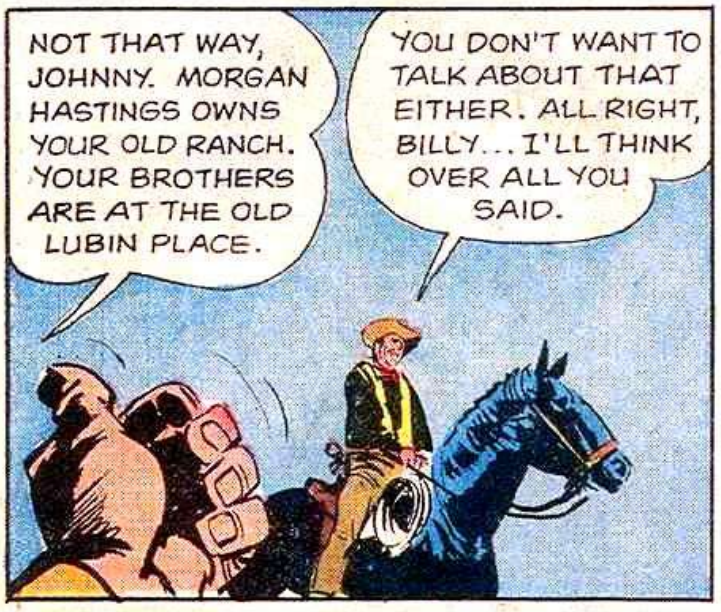



SLOWLY, THE MOURNERS LEFT THE LONELY HILLSIDE. AND THEN, JOHN ELDER CAME FORTH FROM THE SHADOWS TO STAND BY THE FRESH GRAVE...

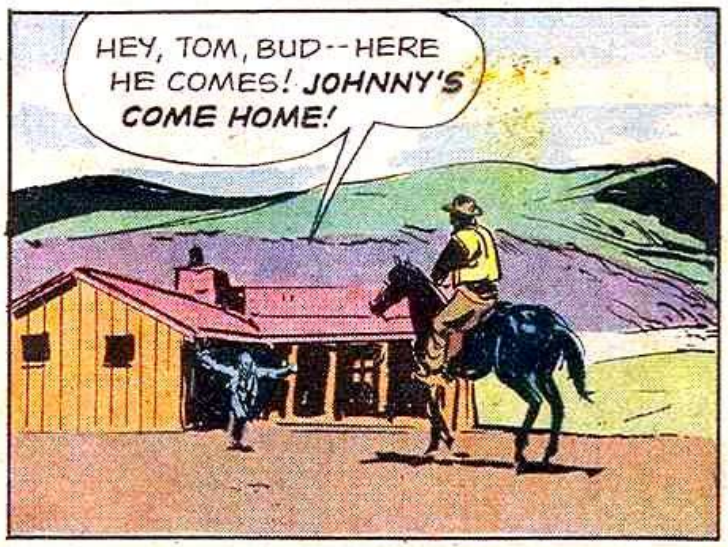


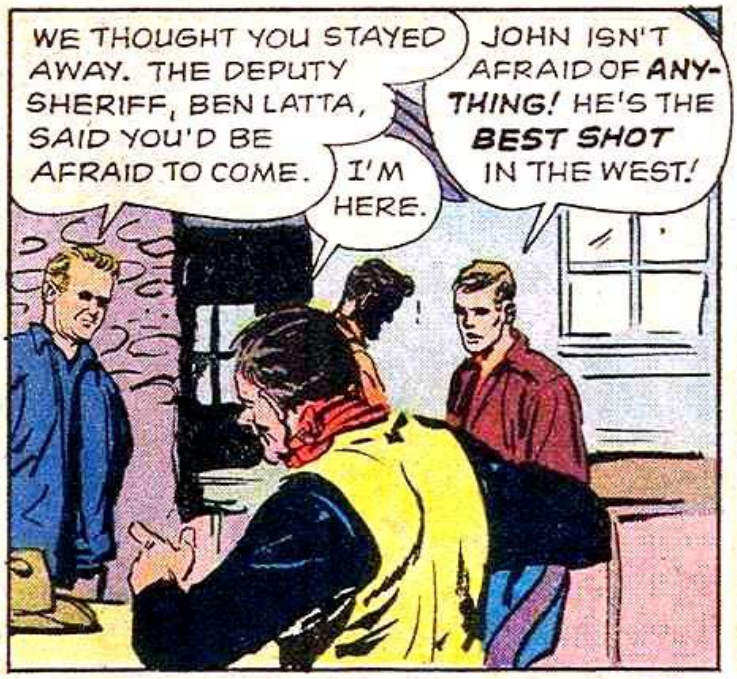
A TINY SOUND... AND SUDDENLY, JOHN ELDER CROUCHED AND TURNED, CATLIKE, HIS WORN SIX-GUN SEEMING TO LEAP INTO HIS BIG FIST...

AS JOHN ELDER KNEED HIS HORSE ONTO THE ROAD LEADING TO THEIR OLD RANCH...

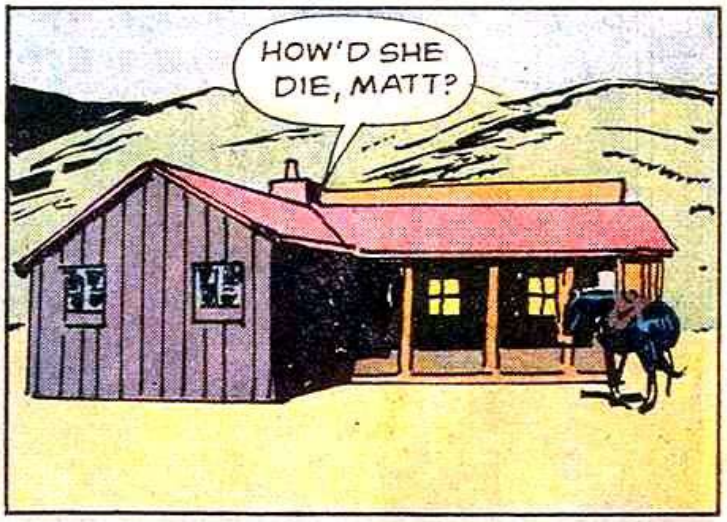


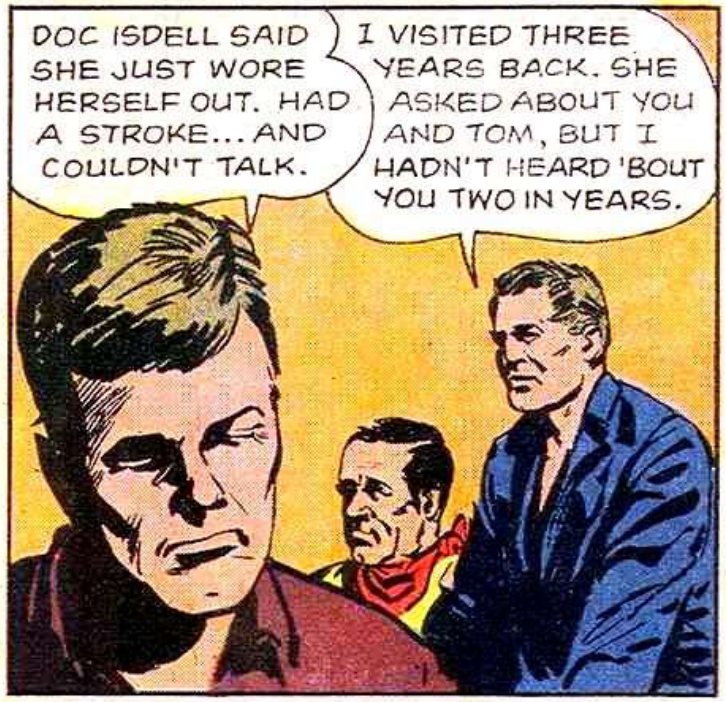

JOHN ELDER HAD GROWN UP ON A BIG, PROSPEROUS RANCH...AND HIS HEART WAS SAD AS HE APPROACHED THE SHACK ON THE NO-ACCOUNT LUPIN SPREAD...






THESE FOUR SONS OF KATIE ELDER WERE STRANGE TO EACH OTHER AT FIRST. BUT GRADUALLY, THEY CLOSED THE GAP OF THE YEARS THEY'D BEEN SEPARATED...



HOWDY, MISS GORDON. THESE ARE MY BROTHERS-- JOHN, TOM AND MATT. MISS MARY RUNS THE ROOMIN' HOUSE, JOHN.
YOU NEEDN'T IDENTIFY JOHN. HE DIDN'T TAKE HIS GUNS OFF EVEN FOR KATIE'S FUNERAL!

YOU'LL WANT SOME FOOD. KATIE ASKED ME TO DO THIS IF YOU HAPPENED TO COME TO THE FUNERAL!
THAT'S REAL NICE OF YOU, MA'AM.

KATIE WAS FOND OF THAT ROCKER.
HUH? OH...! YEAH, I GET THE POINT!

SEEMS LIKE KATIE CONFIDED IN YOU A LOT, MISS GORDON.
IF SOME OF HER BOYS HAD STAYED AROUND, SHE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD TO CONFIDE IN STRANGERS, JOHN ELDER!

SHE LIED TO HIDE HER SHAME. SHE BLAMED TEXAS FOR TAKING HER SONS ...SAID TEXAS IS A WOMAN, BIG, WILD AND BEAUTIFUL, WHO CAME, WHISPERED IN YOUR EARS AND TOOK YOU AWAY FROM HER! SHE DIDN'T BLAME ANY OF YOU.

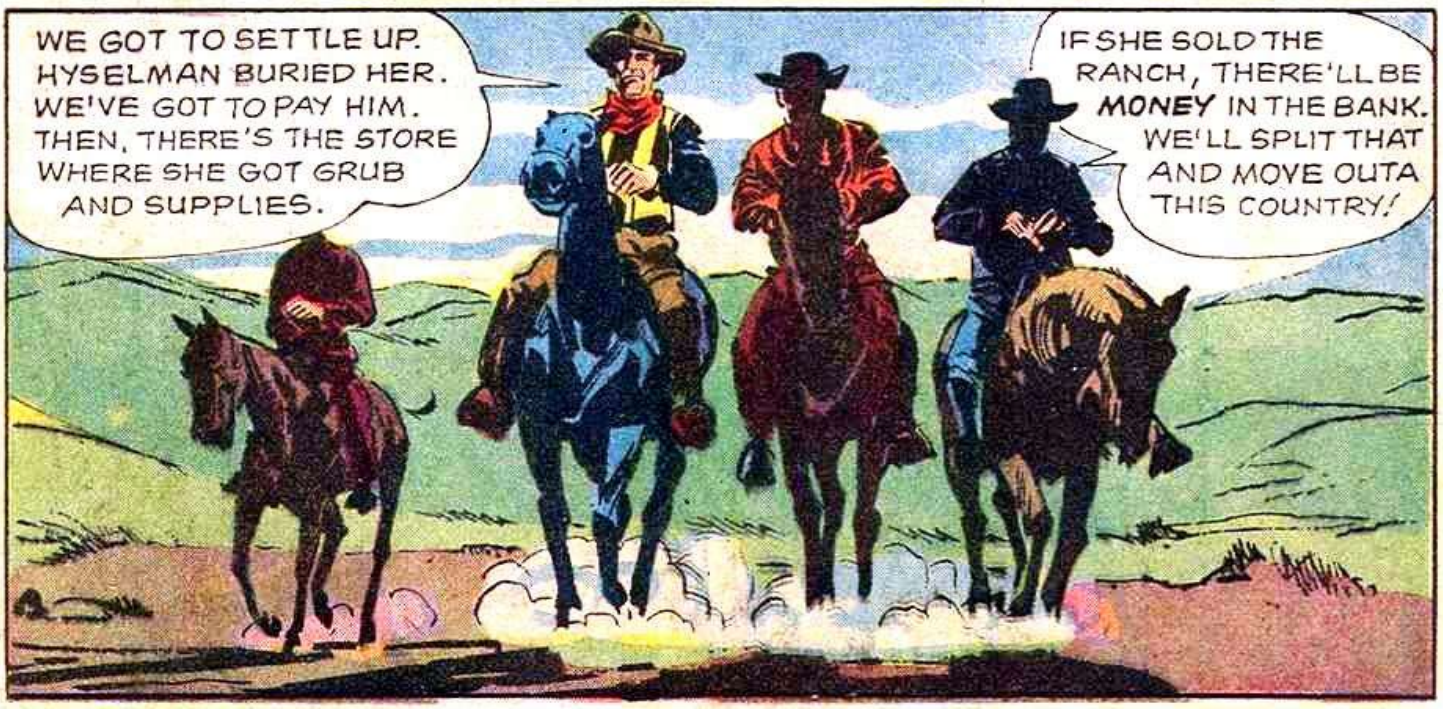
THAT'S WHY SHE PUSHED BUD SO HARD TO GO TO COLLEGE. SHE WAS GOING TO MAKE SOMETHING WORTHWHILE OUT OF HIM OR DIE TRYING. WELL, SHE DIED!

MISS GORDON, THANKS FOR BEING NICE TO HER...
NICE TO HER! KATIE ELDER WAS A FINE WOMAN, KIND TO EVERY-ONE, INCLUDING ME!... SHE DESERVED BETTER FROM HER OWN!

WHY SHE SET SUCH STORE IN THAT ROCKER?
IT WAS YOUR FATHER'S WEDDING PRESENT. SHE ROCKED ALL OF YOU TO SLEEP IN IT. SHE WOULDN'T HAVE SWAPPED IT FOR A DIAMOND RING!

I SEE YOU'RE STILL WEARING YOUR GUNS.
HUH?

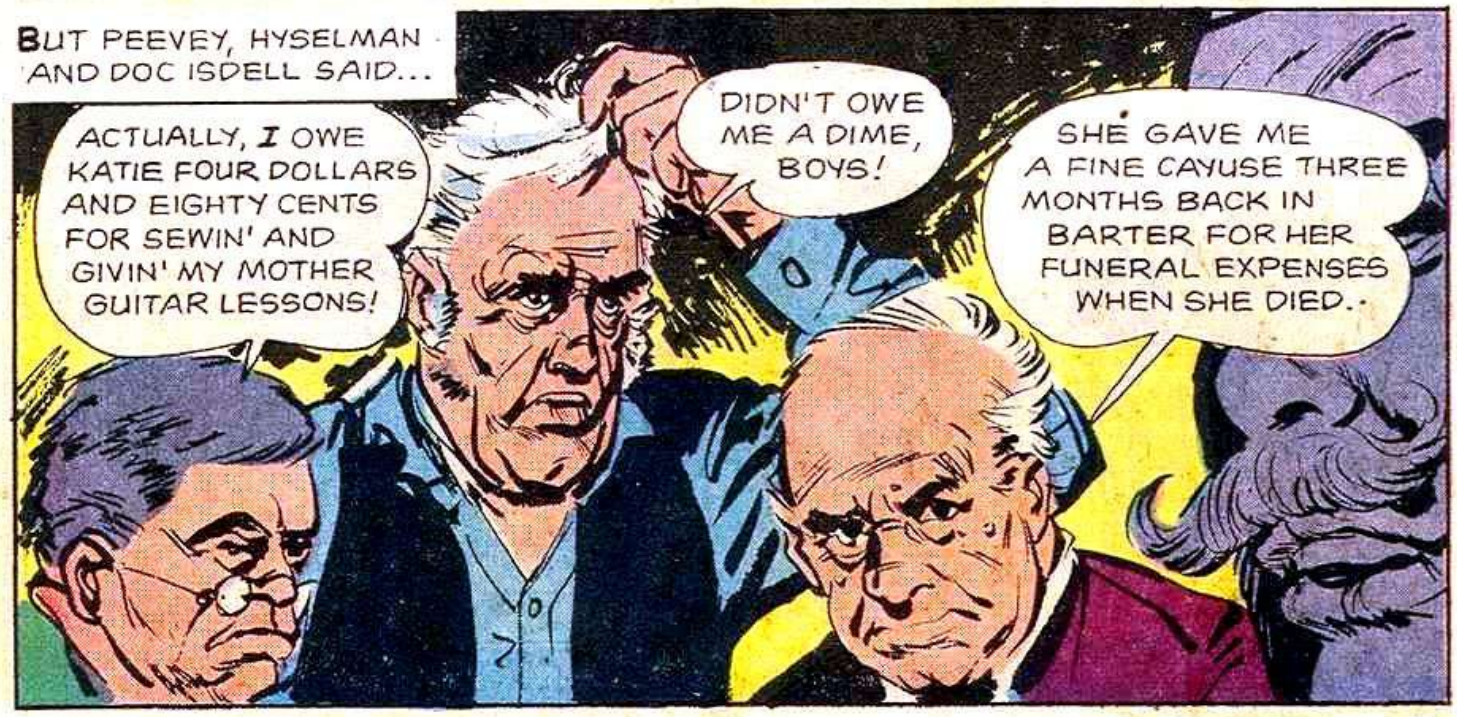
I'M LEAVIN' THE GUNS HERE. MA WOULDN'T WANT ME PACKIN' IRONS TO TOWN THE DAY SHE WAS BURIED.
KINDA LATE WITH THE SENTIMENT, AIN'T IT, JOHNNY? WHY ARE WE RIDIN' TO TOWN?


WE GOT TO SETTLE UP. HYSELMAN BURIED HER. WE'VE GOT TO PAY HIM. THEN, THERE'S THE STORE WHERE SHE GOT GRUB AND SUPPLIES.
IF SHE SOLD THE RANCH, THERE'LL BE MONEY IN THE BANK. WE'LL SPLIT THAT AND MOVE OUTA THIS COUNTRY!

AT THE BANK...
NOTHING TO SETTLE UP, JOHN. KATIE LEFT NO MONEY AND SHE OWES NOTHING.
NO MONEY? WHAT ABOUT WHEN SHE SOLD THE RANCH--1200 ACRES OF PRIME LAND?

SHE HAD NO MONEY HERE... THAT'S ALL I'LL TELL YOU. YOU BOYS SHOULD MOVE ON. WE DON'T WANT BAD ACTORS IN THESE PARTS!

MATT, GO PAY DOC ISDELL FOR TENDIN' KATIE. TOM, YOU AND BUD GO PAY KATIE'S DEBT AT PEEVEY'S STORE. I'LL SETTLE WITH HYSELMAN, THE UNDERTAKER.


BUT PEEVEY, HYSELMAN AND DOC ISDELL SAID...
ACTUALLY, I OWE KATIE FOUR DOLLARS AND EIGHTY CENTS FOR SEWIN' AND GIVIN' MY MOTHER GUITAR LESSONS!
DIDN'T OWE ME A DIME, BOYS!
SHE GAVE ME A FINE CAYUSE THREE MONTHS BACK IN BARTER FOR HER FUNERAL EXPENSES WHEN SHE DIED.

AT MORGAN HASTING'S STORE, WHICH SOLD RIFLES, DYNAMITE, BARBED WIRE...

KATIE ELDER'S FOUR SONS MOUNTED UP...

THIS WAS HOMECOMING FOR THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER...

A BOY'S FACE FILLED WITH FEAR AS HE ANSWERED THE SHARP KNOCKING...

THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER SAW THE FEAR ON YOUNG HASTINGS' FACE AND USED IT AGAINST HIM...

YOU KNOW OUR PA BUILT THIS PLACE UP FROM SCRATCH!

THAT BARN WAS PAINTED RED BEFORE YOU MADE IT A **GUN MANUFACTORY!**

HOW'D YOUR FATHER COME TO **OWN** THIS PLACE?

YOU...YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK MY FATHER ABOUT ALL THAT. I... **I'M SORRY!**

LAY OFF THE KID, FELLAS! WE'LL GET OUR ANSWERS FROM HIS FATHER.

YOU'RE NOT TO TOUCH **ANYTHING!** YOU DON'T OWN **ANY** OF THIS **ANY MORE!**

YOU CAN'T COME HERE AND THREATEN ME AND STEAL OUR THINGS! MR. LATTA, THESE SADDLE TRAMPS WERE GOING TO **BEAT ME UP!**

IS HE LOCO, JOHNNY?

YOU'RE ON ANOTHER MAN'S PROPERTY, ELDER!

YOU ACT LIKE YOU DON'T KNOW THIS PLACE BELONGED TO US ONCE, BEN.

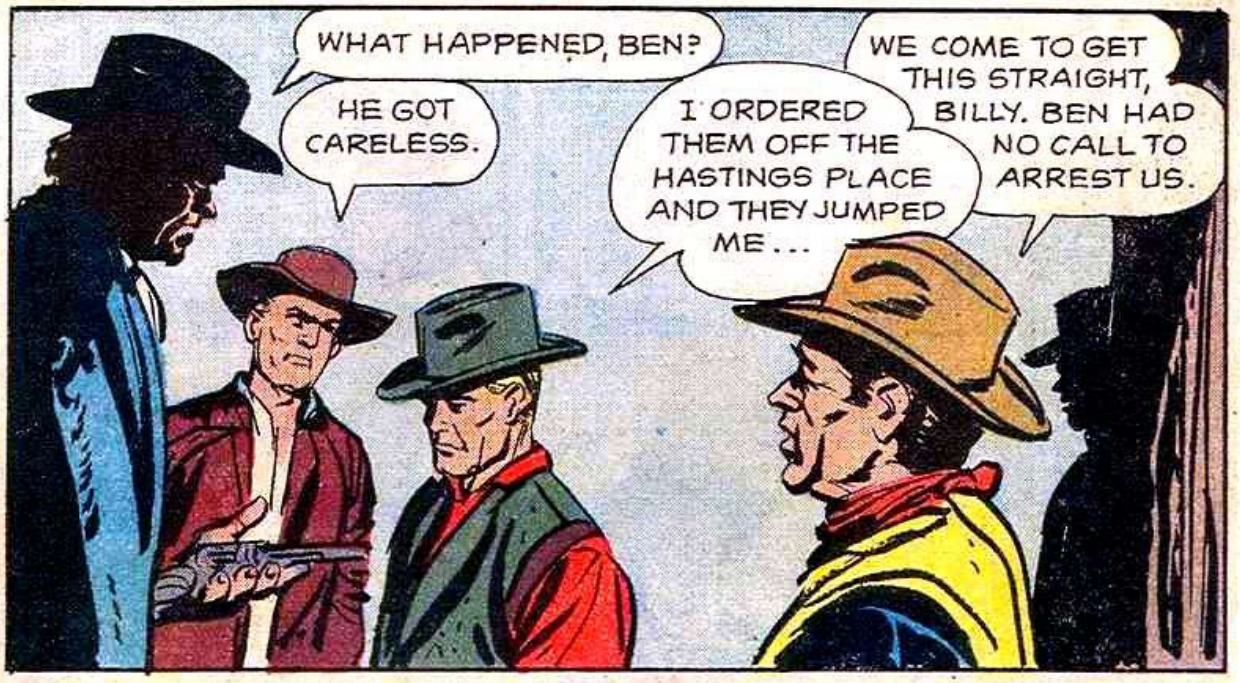
YOU LEAVIN'-- OR DO I HAVE TO RUN YOU IN?

DON'T TRY! YOU'RE NOT PULLIN' A GUN ON US AN' DRIVIN' US INTO TOWN LIKE CRIMINALS, BEN LATTA!

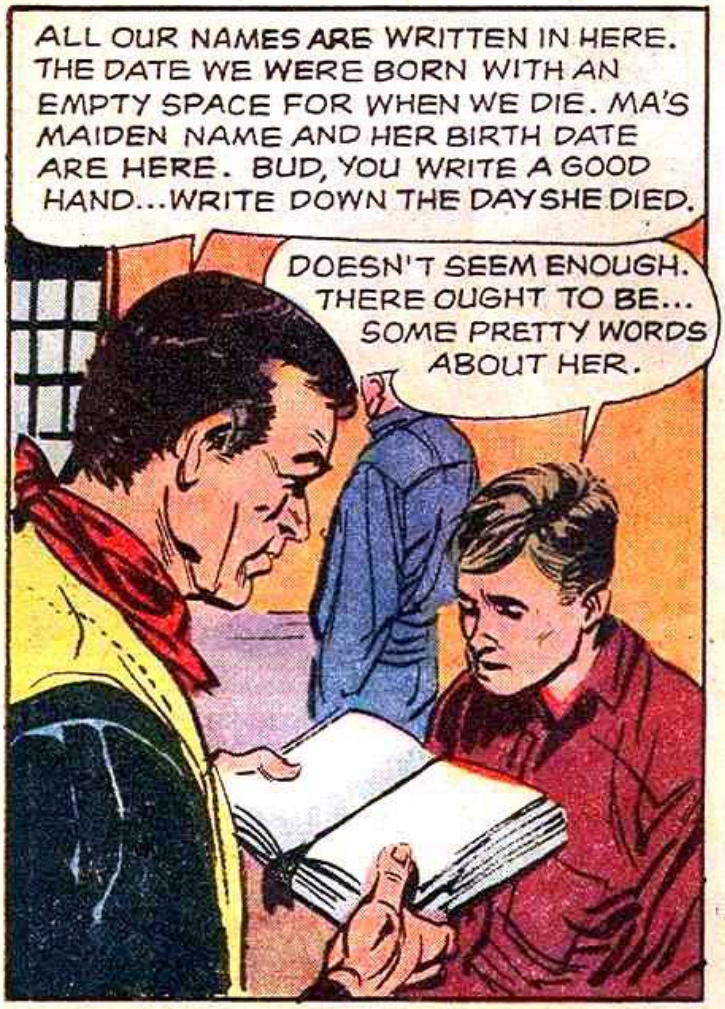
ANGER FLARED IN THE DEPUTY'S EYES AS HE PALMED HIS SIX-GUN...

THE FOUR BROTHERS ARRIVE AT SHERIFF BILLY WILSON'S OFFICE RIDING **BEHIND** BEN LATTA, WITH THE DEPUTY'S IRON STUCK IN JOHN ELDER'S BELT...

WITHOUT COMMENT, JOHN ELDER HANDED BEN LATTA'S SIX-GUN TO THE SHERIFF. BILLY WILSON LOOKED INQUIRINGLY AT HIS SHAME-FACED DEPUTY...



THE SONS OF KATE ELDER GATHERED FOR WHAT MIGHT BE THE LAST TIME... AT THE LUPIN RANCH. THEY OPEN A SMALL STEEL BOX IN WHICH THEIR MOTHER'S PITIFULLY FEW BELONGINGS WERE KEPT...


ALL OUR NAMES ARE WRITTEN IN HERE. THE DATE WE WERE BORN WITH AN EMPTY SPACE FOR WHEN WE DIE. MA'S MAIDEN NAME AND HER BIRTH DATE ARE HERE. BUD, YOU WRITE A GOOD HAND...WRITE DOWN THE DAY SHE DIED.
DOESN'T SEEM ENOUGH. THERE OUGHT TO BE... SOME PRETTY WORDS ABOUT HER.

WE OUGHT TO GET A NICE MONUMENT... A FANCY MARBLE ANGEL ON THE GRAVE OR SOME-THIN' LIKE THAT!
MA WANTED A MONUMENT, ALL RIGHT. BUT NOTHIN' LIKE STONE ANGELS.

MA WANTED US TO BE HER MONUMENT. SHE WANTED US TO AMOUNT TO SOME-THIN'. BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME. AN' I RECKON FOR TOM AN' MATT. BUT BUD'S STILL GOT HIS CHANCE ACOMIN'!

WELL, YOU'RE NOT MAKING A MONUMENT OUT OF ME! I'M RIDIN' WITH YOU, JOHN!
YOU'RE GOIN' TO FINISH SCHOOL AN' BE A SUCCESS LIKE MA WANTED! AN' THAT'S FINAL!

AT TWILIGHT, JOHN ELDER APPEARED AT MARY GORDON'S ROOMING HOUSE, BEARING ODD OBJECTS...

COMIN' THROUGH, GENTS.

EVENIN', MARY.

THANK YOU FOR THIS, JOHN. IT'S VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU.

EVERY TIME I LOOK AT OR SIT IN THIS ROCKER, I'LL THINK OF KATIE.

DON'T RIGHTLY KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THIS BIBLE... THOUGHT YOU'D BETTER HAVE IT.

I'LL KEEP IT FOR YOU WITH THE UNDERSTANDING THAT YOU'RE TO HAVE IT BACK WHENEVER YOU WANT IT.

THANK YOU, MARY. GUESS I HAD THAT IN MIND.

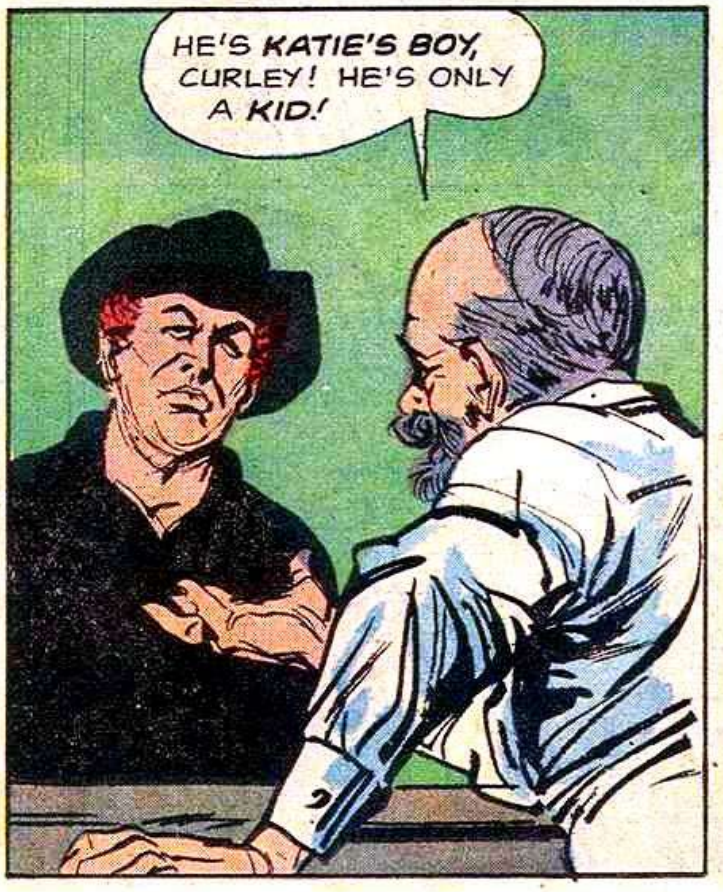
MARY GORDON THEN HANDED JOHN ELDER A PACKAGE OF LETTERS, WORN FROM MANY READINGS...WRITTEN BY HIM TO HIS MOTHER...

KATIE WANTED ME TO READ THESE, JOHN. I'M GLAD I DID. YOU COULD HAVE BEEN SUCH A **GOOD** MAN, JOHN.

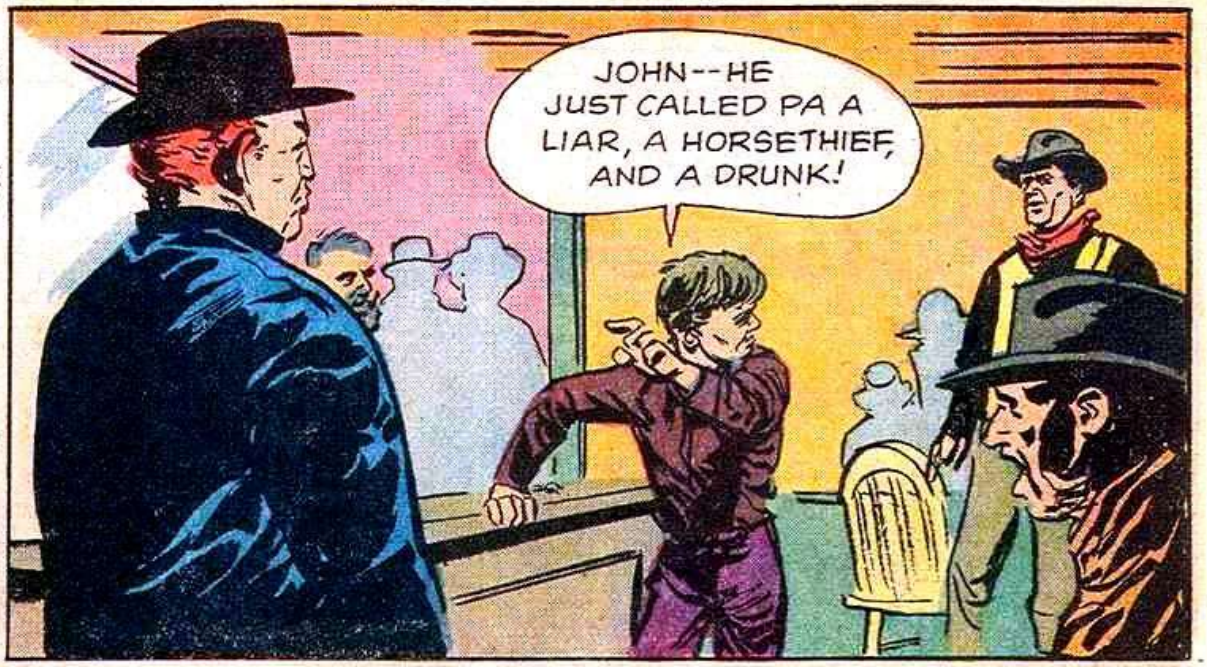
I WAS YOUNG AND HAD DREAMS, MARY. I CHANGED AS I GOT OLDER.

MEANWHILE, BUD ELDER AND HIS SEAFARER BROTHER, TOM, ENTER A CLEARWATER SALOON. IT WAS STRANGE TO BUD, BUT FAMILIAR WATERS TO TOM...

EVERY MAN THERE STARED IN SHOCK... FOR THOSE WERE FIGHTING WORDS! AND BUD ELDER WASN'T A MATCH FOR THE COLD-EYED KILLER HE'D SAID THEM TO...



JUST THEN, JOHN ELDER CAME IN. HIS FACE PALED AS HE SAW CURLEY GOADING BUD ELDER INTO BORROWING A GUN. BUD'S FACE BRIGHTENED WHEN HE SAW HIS BIG BROTHER WHOM HE IDOLIZED...



GUNS WOULD HAVE SPEWED DEATH JUST THEN, IF SHERIFF BILLY WILSON HADN'T APPEARED...

AT THE LUPIN PLACE, THE NEXT DAY...

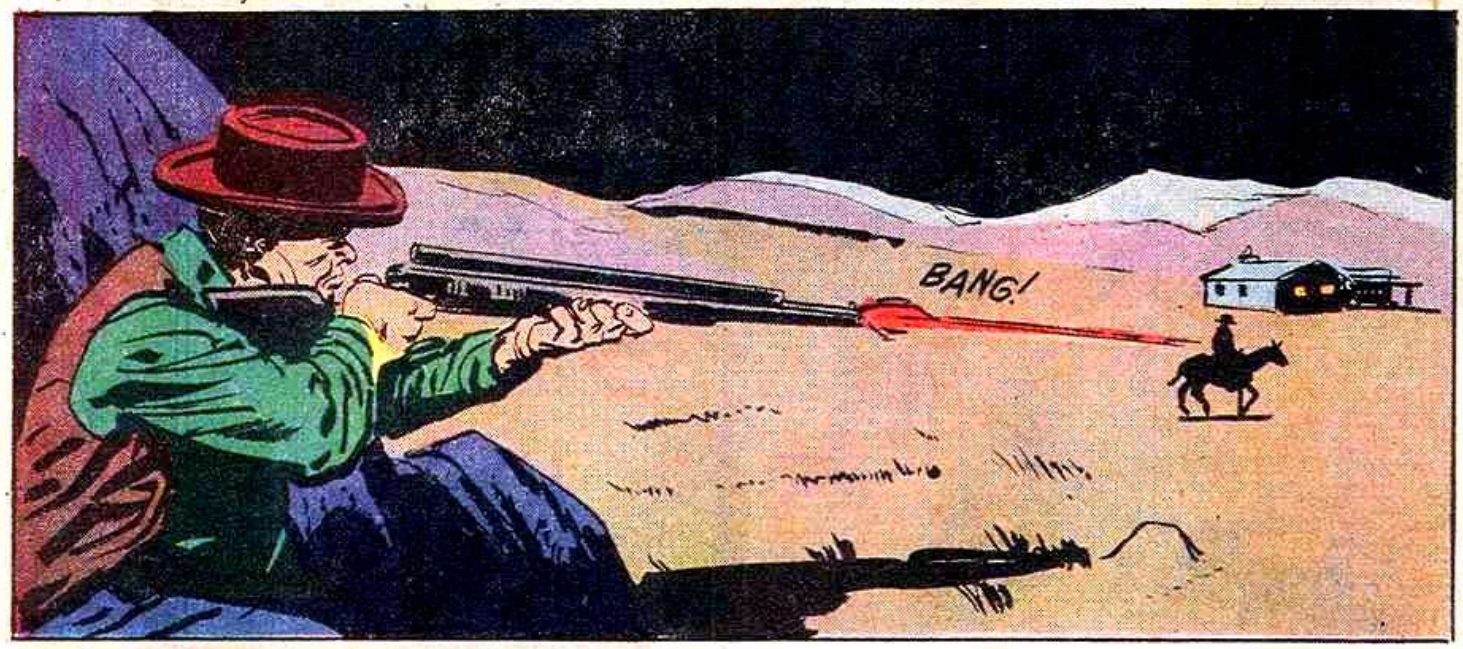
MATT GOT THE STORY FROM TOM AND BUD. THEN HE GOT KATIE ELDER'S GUN FROM A DRAWER...

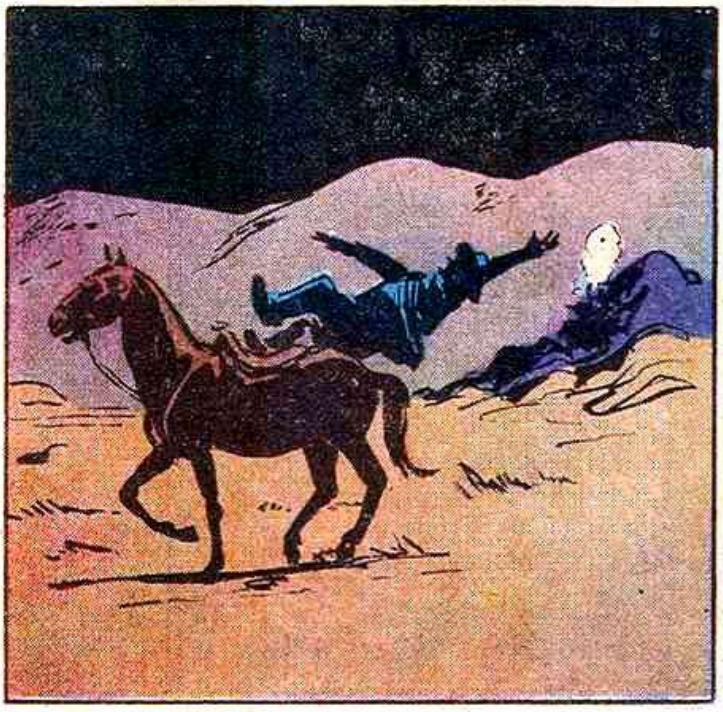
MATT GOT UP AND HIT JOHN WHILE BUD FUMBLED FOR A GUN. JOHN DISREGARDED MATT'S PUNCH TO CUFF THE BABY OF THE FAMILY AGAIN. THEN, HE SMASHED MATT...

CHARLIE BOB STRIKER SAID HE WAS A HORSE TRADER WHO'D BEEN CORRESPONDING WITH KATIE ELDER ABOUT SELLING HER SOME HORSES ON CREDIT, WHICH SHE PLANNED TO RESELL FURTHER NORTH. JOHN ELDER SAW THIS AS AN OPPORTUNITY TO GET BUD THROUGH COLLEGE.

BUT TROUBLE WAS PILING UP FOR THE ELDERS. BEN LATTA, EATEN BY HATE, CAME BACK FROM THE U.S. MARSHAL'S OFFICE WITH A ***MURDER WARRANT*** FOR ***TOM ELDER***...

THAT NIGHT, AS SHERIFF BILLY WILSON PROWLED AROUND THE LUPIN RANCH...



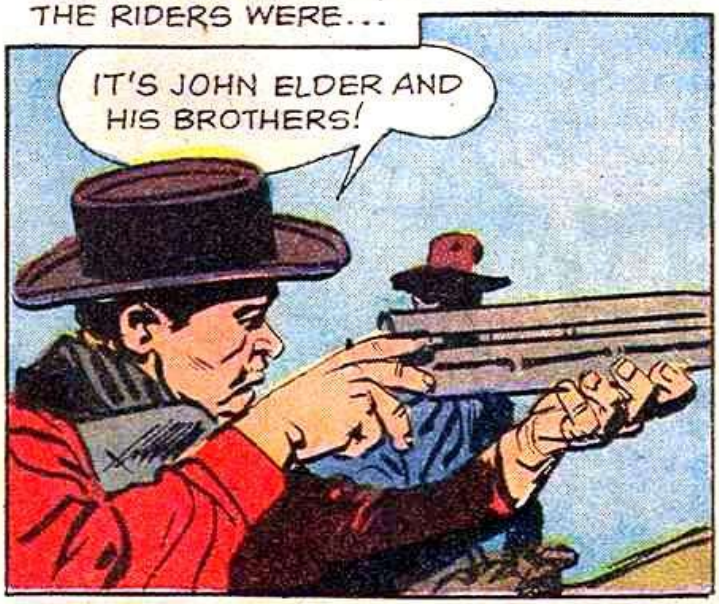
LATER THAT NIGHT, A RIDERLESS HORSE WANDERED INTO THE LIGHT SHINING FROM THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE...

IN 20 MINUTES, GRIM MEN START OUT, CERTAIN OF WHAT THEY WOULD FIND...

AS EXPECTED, BILLY WILSON'S BODY **WAS** AT THE LUPIN RANCH. SMASHED WINDOWS AND BROKEN FURNITURE CONVINCED THEM THERE HAD BEEN A FIGHT BEFORE THE SHERIFF HAD BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK...

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, SOUTH OF CLEARWATER, THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER DROVE A HERD OF 200 HORSES NORTH...

BEN LATTA RAISED HIS TELESCOPIC RIFLE--NOT TO FIRE, BUT TO SEE WHO THE RIDERS WERE...

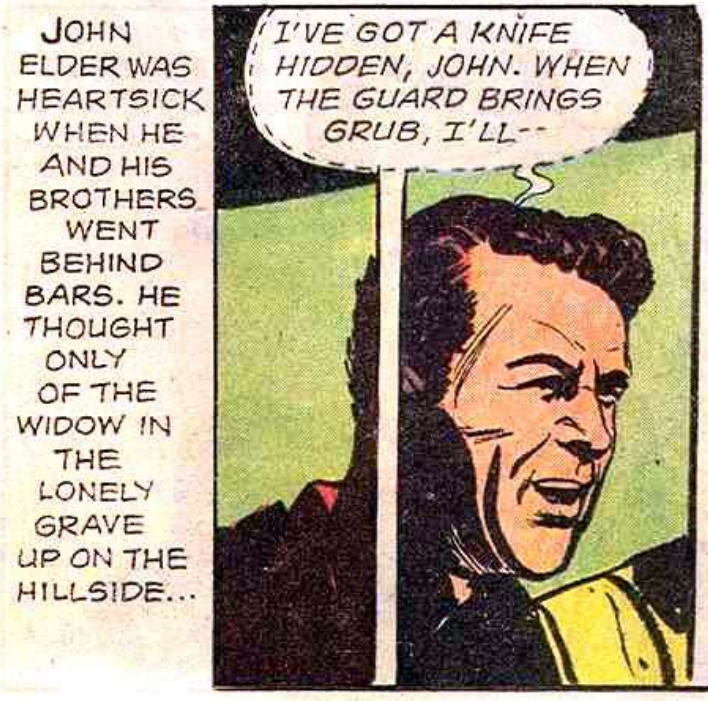


BILLY WILSON AIN'T GOIN' TO LIKE THAT, BEN! HE DON'T LIKE GOOD HORSES GETTIN' SHOT FOR NOTHIN'!
WHY'D YOU KILL BILLY, ELDER?

BILLY-- DEAD?
HE'S DYIN'. WHEN HE COMES TO, HE'LL TELL US YOU SHOT HIM FOR TRYIN' TO ARREST THAT MURDERIN' BROTHER OF YOURS--TOM!

THE POSTER BEN LATTA HANDED TO JOHN ELDER WAS A SURPRISE TO ALL THE ELDERS ...EXCEPT TOM...
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
TIE THE ELDERS UP, BOYS!

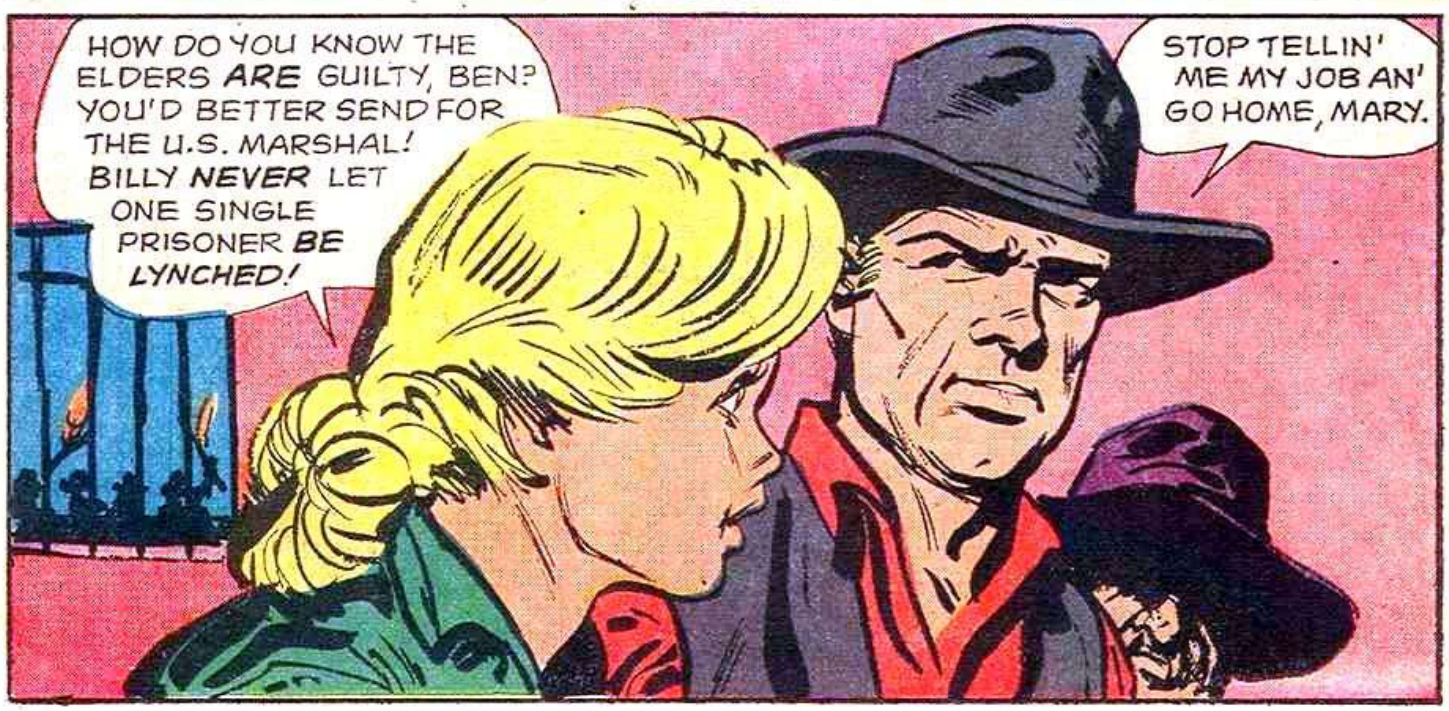
TEN MINUTES LATER...
YOU REFUSED TO GO INTO TOWN AT GUNPOINT ONCE! HOW DO YOU LIKE BEING HOG-TIED LIKE A MAD DOG, ELDER?


JOHN ELDER WAS HEARTSICK WHEN HE AND HIS BROTHERS WENT BEHIND BARS. HE THOUGHT ONLY OF THE WIDOW IN THE LONELY GRAVE UP ON THE HILLSIDE...
I'VE GOT A KNIFE HIDDEN, JOHN. WHEN THE GUARD BRINGS GRUB, I'LL--

NO! WE AIN'T GUILTY AND WE'RE NOT GONNA MAKE PEOPLE THINK WE ARE BY RUNNIN' AWAY!

MARY GORDON, SAD-FACED, STOPPED BY...

OUTSIDE, FRIENDS OF THE DEAD SHERIFF SURGE OMINOUSLY TOWARD THE JAIL...



JUDGE HARRY EVERS, BEN LATTA, AND CHARLIE BILLER, A LONG-TIME DEPUTY OF THE DEAD SHERIFF, CONFER IN AN OFFICE NEAR THE JAIL...

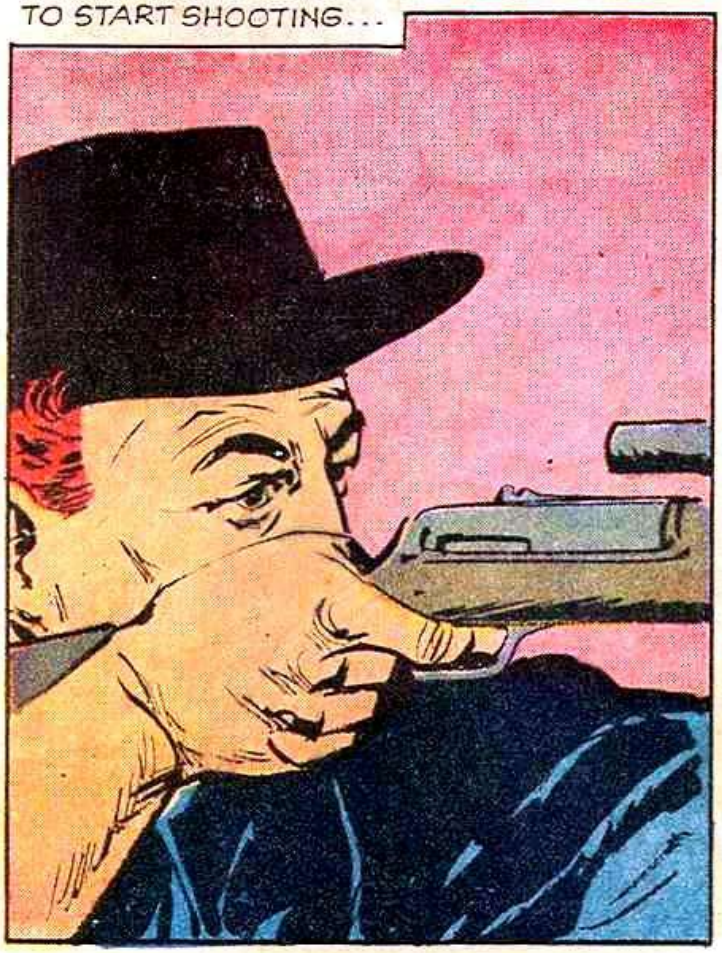
IN THE CELL, TOM WAITED WITH HIS KNIFE READY. ONCE THEY HEARD SOMEONE COMING...

AT DAWN, THE TWO DEPUTIES ARRIVE...

THE WHOLE TOWN WATCHED WHILE THE BROTHERS HAD LEG IRONS HAMMERED AROUND THEIR ANKLES AT THE BLACKSMITH SHOP...

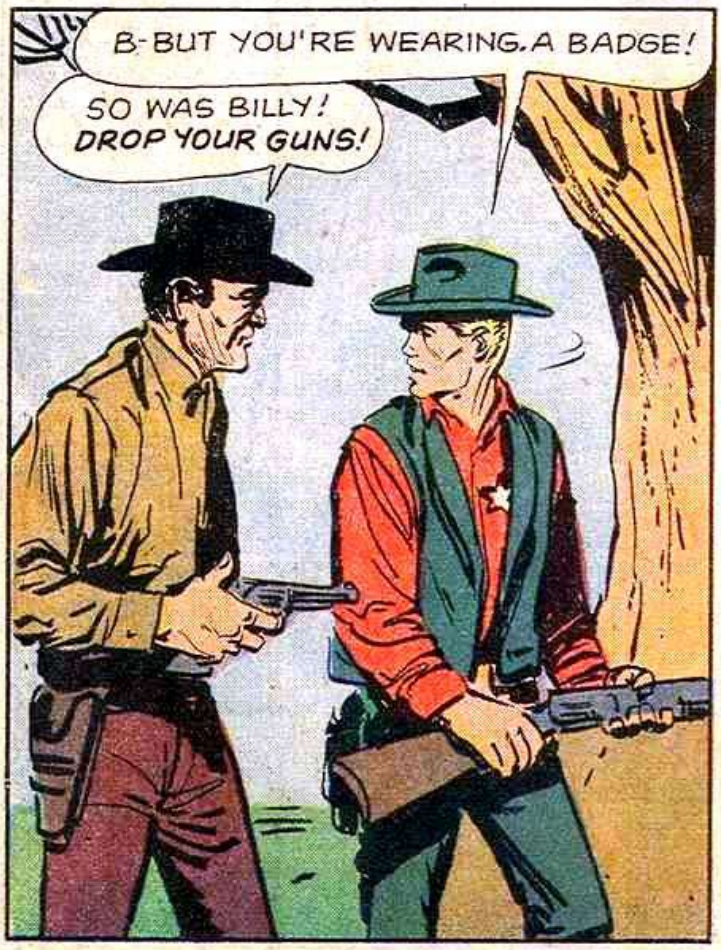
WHERE A LOG BRIDGE SPANNED A NARROW STREAM, HASTINGS AND HIS SON, CURLEY, AND BONDIE ADAMS WERE WAITING...

THE GUARD AGAIN BELLOWED THE SIGNAL, "REST THE HORSES!" TO MAKE SURE THE BUSHWHACKERS KNEW IT WAS TIME TO START SHOOTING...



THE GUARD ON THE PRISONERS' WAGON LEAPED OFF THE SEAT. IN MID-AIR, JOHN ELDER REACHED OUT SWIFTLY AND...

BEN LATTA, NOT IN THE PLOT, WAS TAKEN PRISONER BY ONE OF HIS OWN DEPUTIES...

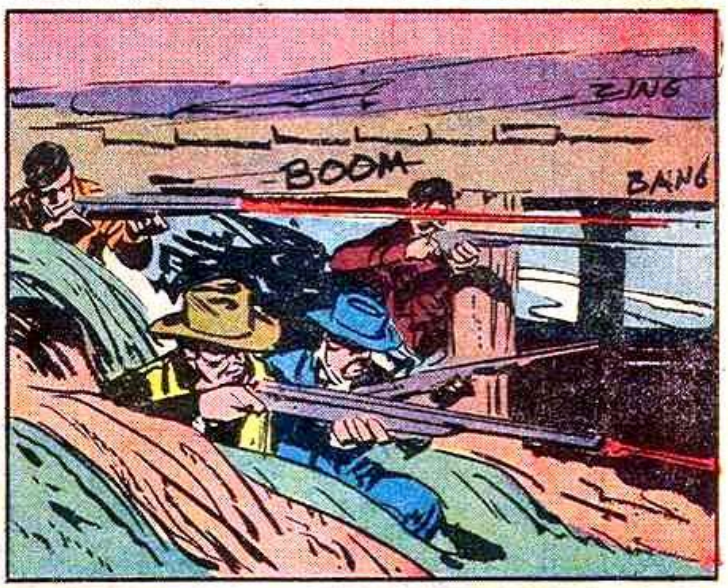



CURLEY'S SLUGS SCREAMED PAST THE EARS OF THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER, WITH BONDIE ADAMS ASSISTING HIM...

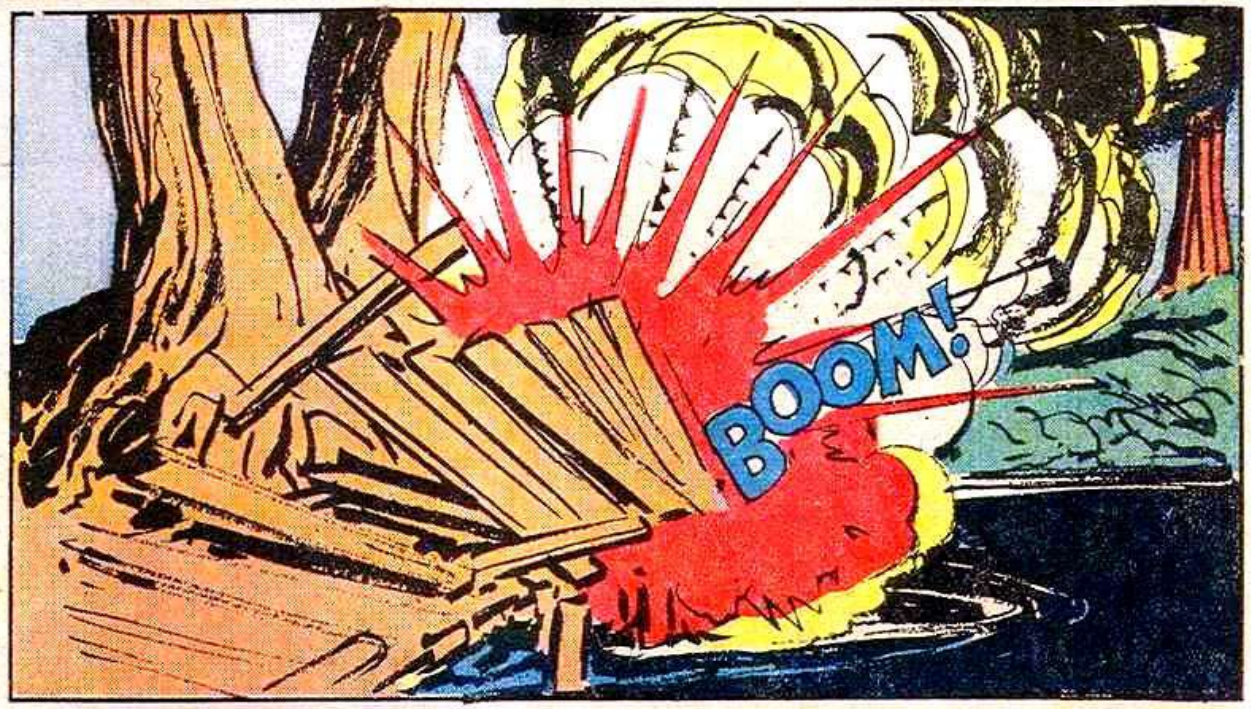
THE RIG WAS 100 FEET DOWNSTREAM FROM THE BRIDGE, AND TOM LED BUD INTO DEEPEST WATER... THEIR SAFEST WAY TO REACH IT...

JOHN ELDER'S GUN COVERED HIS BROTHERS AS THEY LURCHED FROM THE WATER TOWARD BEN LATTA'S WAGON...

BUT WITH A GUN APIECE, THE ELDERS WERE A MATCH FOR HASTINGS' GANG...




IT WAS CURLEY, AS USUAL, WHO HAD THE BEST IDEA FOR KILLING... *DYNAMITE!* HE THREW IT UNDER A CORNER OF THE BRIDGE...



MATT ELDER DIED WITH TIMBER ON HIS CHEST... AND JOHN ELDER FORGOT HIS IDEAS ABOUT AVOIDING VIOLENCE! HE CAME OUT SHOOTING ... AND HE DIDN'T MISS!

BUD ELDER WAS BADLY WOUNDED...MATT WAS DEAD. JOHN ELDER RUSHED THE KID BACK TO CLEARWATER AND A DOCTOR...

TOM ELDER WAS IN ON THE HUNT, TOO. HE SPIED MORGAN HASTINGS FIRST. BUT HASTINGS' GUN ROARED...

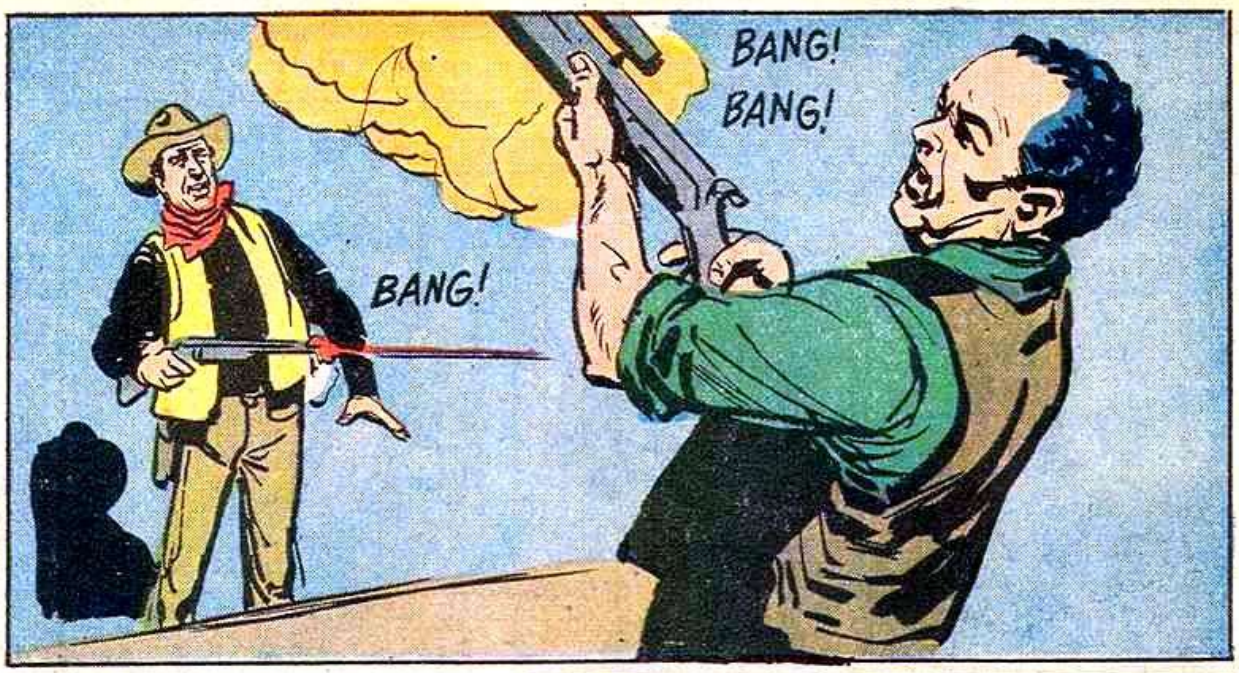
MORGAN HASTINGS RACED AWAY, LEAVING HIS WEAKLING SON BEHIND. TOM ELDER HAD ENOUGH STRENGTH TO AIM HIS GUN...

THE BOY REFUSED. JOHN ELDER USED HIS OWN FORM OF VIOLENT PERSUASION...

MORGAN HASTINGS HEARD JOHN ELDER'S VOICE AND IN A RED HAZE OF FURY, HE RAISED HIS KILLER'S GUN. TOO LATE, HE SAW THE PAIN ON HIS SON'S FACE AS THE BULLET STRUCK...

MORGAN HASTINGS, SURROUNDED BY THE GUNS HE LOVED, FACED A SHOWDOWN AGAINST JOHN ELDER, WHOM TEXAS CALLED THE FINEST SHOT IN THE WEST!

THE FUSILLADE WAS STILL ROARING AS JOHN ELDER RAISED HIS GUN AND FIRED ONCE! THAT WAS ALL THAT WAS NEEDED!




THERE WAS SILENCE AND SHAME NOW IN CLEARWATER... MEN WHO HAD SCREAMED FOR REVENGE WERE ASHAMED AS JOHN ELDER WALKED UP TO HARRY EVERS...

AND AS THEY PASSED, THEY BRUSHED THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR, IT CREAKED AND ROCKED CONTENTEDLY... AS THOUGH THE SONS OF KATIE ELDER HAD GIVEN HER CAUSE FOR HAPPINESS, AT LAST...

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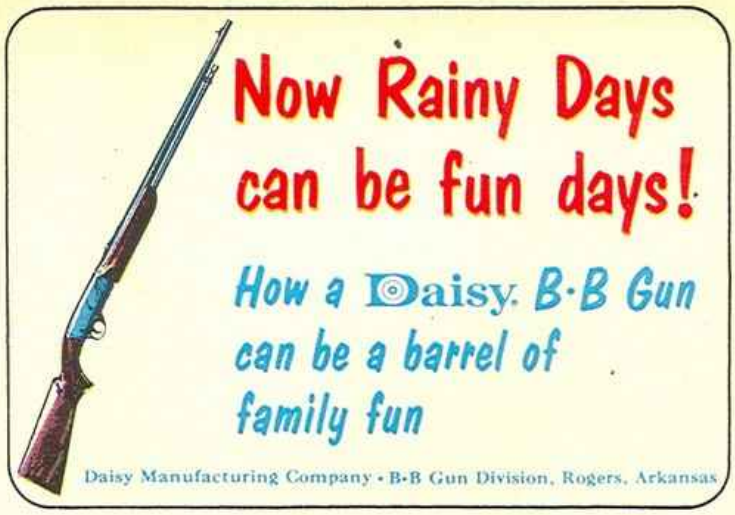

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